

# Charlie McCarthy.

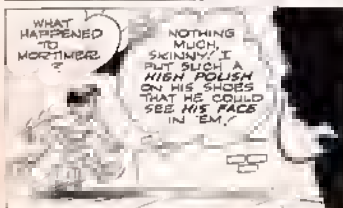
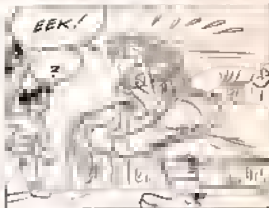
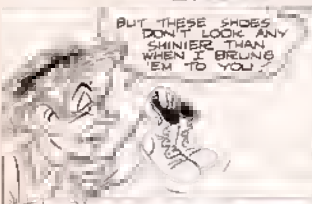
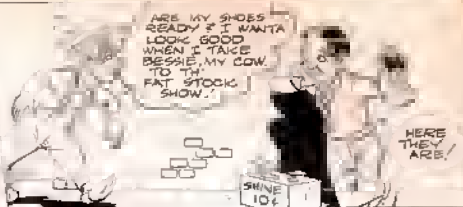
BULL  
FIGHTER





**WEBCOMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**

# Charlie McCarthy



# Charlie McCarthy

the  
BULL  
FIGHTER



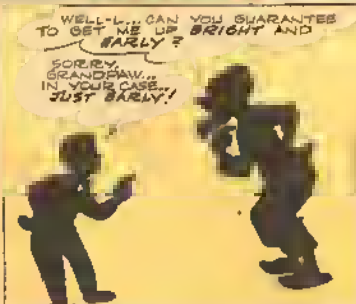
IT'S HOKEY, GRANDPAW!  
THIS IS ONE OF OUR  
FREE SAMPLES!  
WE AIN'T  
CHARGIN' YA  
FOR THIS!

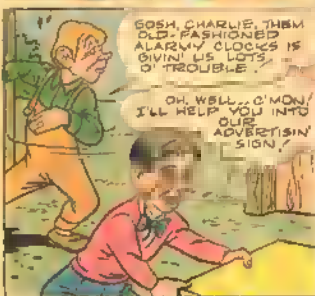
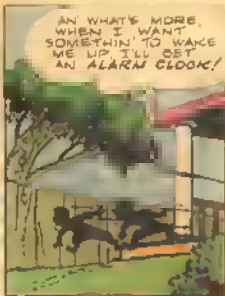


Y'SEE, GRANDPAW  
SNEED... MORTIMER AN'  
ME HAVE STARTED A  
BRAND NEW BUSINESS!  
--- A WAKE-UP  
SERVICE!

A  
WHICH  
?!







WOULD YOU  
BE INTERESTED  
IN...?

NO,  
THANKS!  
I HAVE AN  
ALARM  
CLOCK,  
CHARLIE!

DRAT THEM ALARMY CLOCKS!  
RUININ' OUR BUSINESS!

HEY! HERE COMES  
SKINNY DUGAN!  
AN' HE SEEMS  
EXCITED ABOUT  
SOMETHING!

HEY, CHARLIE!  
THERE'S A MAN  
BEEN LOOKIN' FOR  
YA!

IT'S A  
LIE! I HAVEN'T  
SKIPPED SCHOOL  
FOR TWO WEEKS  
AN'...

NO, CHARLIE! IT  
AIN'T TH' TRIANT  
OFFICER! THIS GUY  
IS SOME SORTA  
FOREIGN FELLER!

SAID HE WAS  
JUST PASSIN'  
THROUGH TOWN,  
AN' HEARD ABOUT  
YOUR WAKE-UP  
SERVICE... SAYS  
HE'S GOT A  
BIG JOB  
FOR YA!

OH,  
BOY!

HE'S WAITIN'  
FOR YA AT BERGEN'S  
GARAGE! I TOLD HIM  
THAT WAS YOUR  
HEADQUARTERS!

THANKS,  
SKINNY!

C'MON,  
MORT!



AM-H-H!  
THEN YOU  
MUS' BE  
SEÑOR  
CARLOS  
MCCARTHY?

TRY OUR  
EARLY  
RISER  
SURPRISE!

CHARLIE Z  
ALARMATORIUM

THAT'S ME!  
'EYE-OPENER'  
MCCARTHY.  
THEY CALLS ME!  
WHAT CAN I DO  
FOR YOU, SENIOR?

I AM SEÑOR DON PEDRO  
BEEBOSHOD FROM BULLDOZIA!  
I AM EEN GREAT TROBBLE!  
YOU SEE, I OWN THE  
BULL FIGHTING ARENA EEN  
BULLDOZIA...

IS  
THAT  
BAD?

YOU NO ONNERSTAND! I AM  
EEN TROBBLES BECAUSE OF  
PAUNCHO, MY CHIEF BULL  
FIGHTER. HE WEEL NOT  
TRAIN FOR THE  
BULL FIGHTS,  
ALL THE TIME  
HE SLEEPS!

HE SIESTAS ALL DAY LONG!  
AND EEF HE DOESNT TRAIN,  
THE BULL WEEL KBEEL HIM.  
AND EEF THAT HAPPENS, I  
WEEL HAVE NO BULL  
FIGHTER! I WEEL BE  
RUINED....

(SNIRE SNIFF)

YOU, SEÑOR, ARE AN EXPORT  
AT WAKING UP PEOPLE. WEEL  
YOU PLEEZ COME TO  
BULLDOZIA AND KBEEL  
PAUNCHO AWAKE?

WELL...  
I... WE...





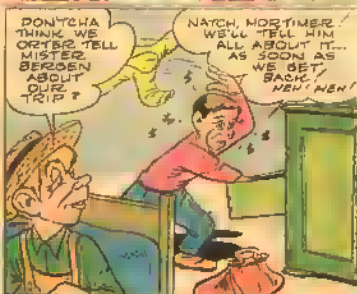
SEE YOU COME,  
I GEEV YOU  
100,000  
BULLDOZIAN  
SUPPEROS !!

MONEY  
TALKS, MISTER.  
AN' YOUR  
WALLET JUST  
SAID A  
MOUTHFUL!  
IT'S A  
DEAL!



SPLENDID! I WEEEL  
ARRANGE AT THE AIRPORT  
FOR OUR PASSAGE TO  
BULLDOZIA ON THE  
NEXT PLANE!

OKAY,  
DON  
PEDRO!



DON'TCHA  
THINK WE  
ORTER TELL  
MISTER  
BERSEN  
ABOUT  
OUR  
TRIP?

NATCH, MORTIMER!  
WE'LL TELL HIM  
ALL ABOUT IT...  
AS SOON AS  
WE GET  
BACK!  
HEH! HEH!



And  
So...

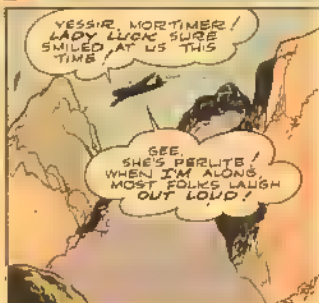
WOW!  
100,000  
SUPPEROS

CHARLIE,  
WHAT ARE THEM  
SUPPER'OS  
ANYWAY?



IS IT  
ANYTHING  
LIKE  
SUPPER?

YEAH... IT'S  
BULLDOZIAN  
FOLDIN'  
LETTUCE!  
HEH!  
HEH!



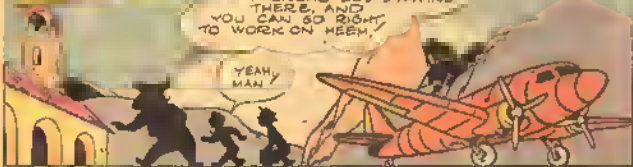
YESSIR, MORTIMER!  
LADY LUCK SURE  
SMILED AT US THIS  
TIME!

GEE,  
SHE'S PERLITE!  
WHEN I'M ALONE,  
MOST FOLKS LAUGH  
OUT LOUD!

BULLDOZIA! WHERE  
BULL FIGHTING IS THE  
CHIEF SPORT AND  
DOZING IS THE  
CHIEF PASTIME...

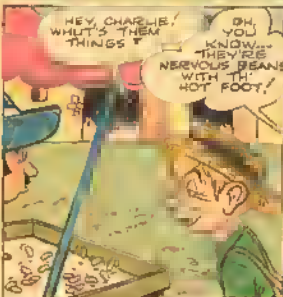
WE'LL GO RIGHT  
OUT TO MY HACIENDA!  
PAUNCHO BEE STAYING  
THERE, AND  
YOU CAN GO RIGHT  
TO WORK ON MEEM,

YEAH,  
MAN!



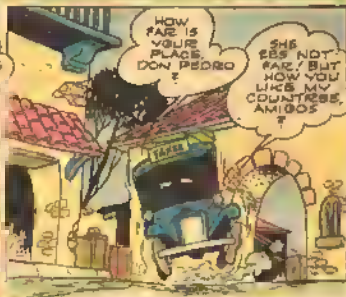
HEY, CHARLIE!  
WHAT'S THEM  
THINGS?

OH, YOU  
KNOW...  
THEY'RE  
NERVOUS BEANS  
WITH TH'  
HOT FOOT!



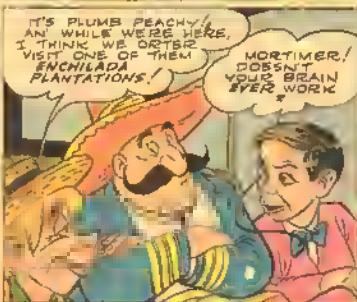
HOW  
FAE IS  
YOUR  
PLACE,  
DON PEDRO?

SHE  
BEE NOT  
FAE, BUT  
HOW YOU  
LIKE MY  
COUNTRY,  
AMIGOS?



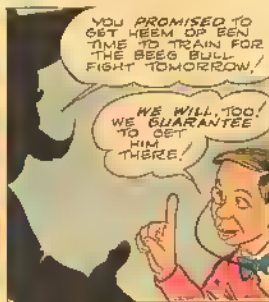
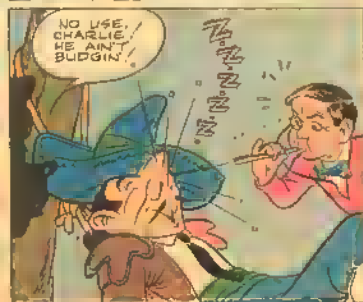
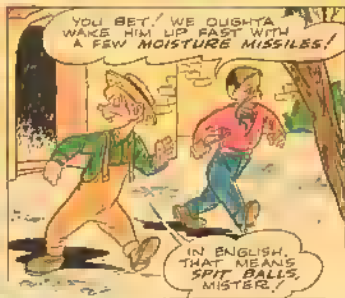
IT'S PLUMB PEACHY!  
AN' WHILE WE'RE HERE,  
I THINK WE ORDER  
VIST ONE OF THEM  
ENCHILADA  
PLANTATIONS!

MORTIMER!  
DOESNT  
YOUR BRAIN  
EVER WORK?

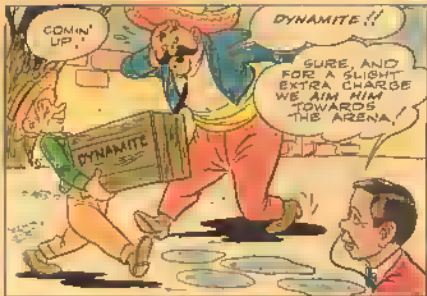


YUP!  
BUT THIS  
IS ITS  
SLACK  
SEASON!





IN TOUGH CASES  
LIKE THIS, WE USE  
OUR SURE-FIRE  
METHOD... DYNAMITE  
UNDER THE  
HAMMOCK!



COMIN'  
UP!

DYNAMITE!!

SURE, AND  
FOR A SLIGHT  
EXTRA CHARGE  
WE AIM HIM  
TOWARDS  
THE ARENA!

WE'RE  
GONNA  
DYNAMITE!!  
DIDNTCHA  
HEAR?

SI! I  
HEAR! BUT  
I AM NOT  
AFRAID,  
SEÑOR!



PAUNCHO,  
HE BES NOT  
AFRAID OF  
ANYTHBNG!  
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z.

SEE WHAT A DEEFICULT CASE  
HE BES, HE REFUSES TO  
WAKE UP! HE EVEN  
TALKS AND WALKS  
EEN BES SLEEP!

HUM...  
WE DIDNT  
FALL FOR OUR  
DYNAMITE  
BLUFF!



THAT FAKE BOX  
USUALLY  
SKEERS  
'EM  
AWACE!

WAIT HERE!  
I GOT ANOTHER  
ANGLE!



PAUNCHO! AREN'T YOU  
AFRAID YOU'LL LOSE  
YOUR FANS? THINK  
HOW DISAPPOINTED  
THEY'LL BE IF YOU  
DON'T WAKE UP IN  
TIME TO FIGHT  
EL CYCLONE,  
TH' BULL!

I AM NOT AFRAID OF  
LOSING MY FANS.  
I AM NOT  
AFRAID OF  
ANY.....

ER... DEED YOU  
SAV EL CYCLONE?

**BULL FIGHT  
TOMORROW**

SURE, PAUNCHO!  
IT'S ON  
ALL TH' BILLBOARDS!

PAUNCHO WAS GREAT VS  
EL CYCLONE, WAS TERRIBLE!

YMEAN  
YOU DIDN'T  
KNOW  
WHO YOU  
WERE  
FIGHTING  
?

NO, SEÑOR / PAUNCHO  
DOESN'T READ  
WRITING... PAUNCHO  
ONLY READS  
PICTURES!

SEÑOR BEN  
MY DAY I FIGHT  
MANY BULLS... EVEN  
EL GORO TORO AND  
EL KILLER DILLERO...

BUT WEEL I FIGHT  
WEETH EL CYCLONE,  
THE TERRIBLE??

NO! I WEEL NOT!!  
A THOUSAND TIMES I  
WEEL NOTS.

GOO'M-SVE,  
PLEEZ!

BUT  
SEÑOR  
PALINCHO...

BAH!  
NOW SEE  
WHAT YOU  
HAVE DONE!  
YOU SCARED  
HEEM AWAY!  
NOW I DON'  
HAVE ANY  
BULL FIGHTERS  
AT ALL!

BUT I HAD NO IDEA HE  
DIDN'T KNOW WHO HE WAS  
FIGHTIN', I'M SORRY.  
DON PEDRO!

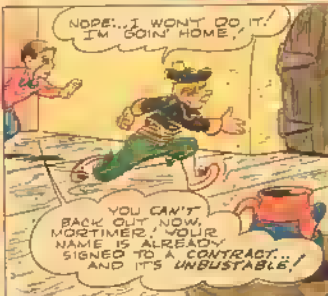
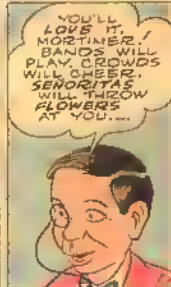
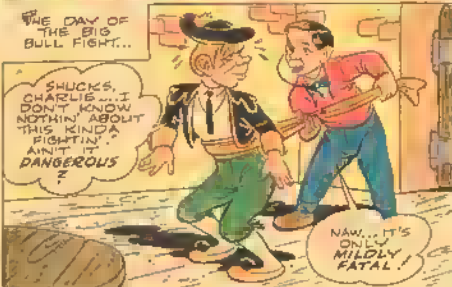
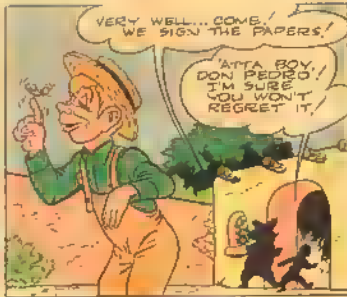
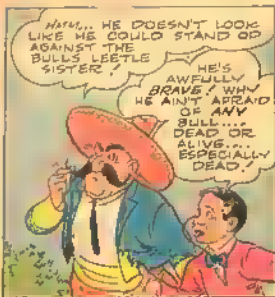
YOU'RE  
SORRREE...  
BUT I'M  
RUINED!

NEVER WEEL I FIND A  
MATADOR DUMB ENOUGH  
TO GO BENTO THE  
RING WEETH  
EL CYCLONE!

DUMB,  
DID YOU  
SAV? HMM...  
I KNOW SOMEBODY  
WITH JUST TH'  
RIGHT  
QUALIFICATIONS!

YOU MEAN...??

WHY NOT?  
SEÑOR SNERO  
HAS FOUGHT  
LOTS OF  
BULLS...  
(OR WAS IT  
BULL FROGS?)  
HEH HEH!





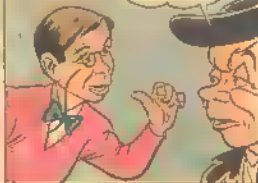
IT'S AS  
BARGAIN AS  
BASEMENT  
UNDERWEAR!

BUT YOU SIGNED  
MY NAME....AN'  
THAT'S  
FORGERY!



SO WHAT! IT WORKS  
BOTH WAYS! TH' OTHER  
GUY SIGNED FOR  
TH' BULL!

OH... I  
HADN'T THUNK  
OF IT THAT  
WAY...



STOP WORRYIN',  
MORTIMER!  
MAYBE TH'  
BULL IS A  
PACIFIST!

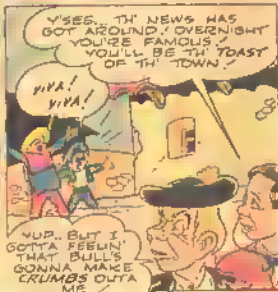
VIVA,  
SEÑOR  
MORTIMER



Y'SEE... TH' NEWS HAS  
GOT AROUND! OVERNIGHT  
YOU'RE FAMOUS!  
YOU'LL BE TH' TOAST  
OF TH' TOWN!

VIVA!  
VIVA!

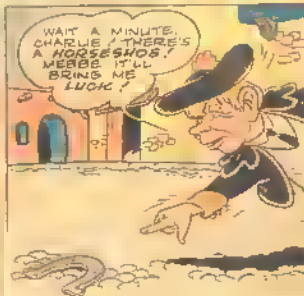
YUD... BUT I  
GOTTA FEELIN'  
THAT BULL'S  
GONNA MAKE  
CRUMBS OUTA  
ME!

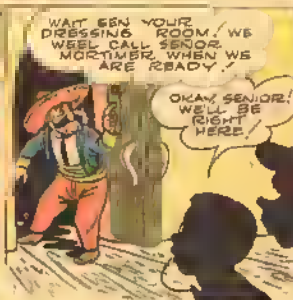
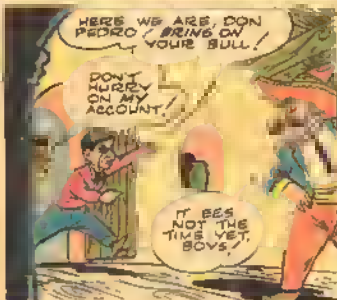
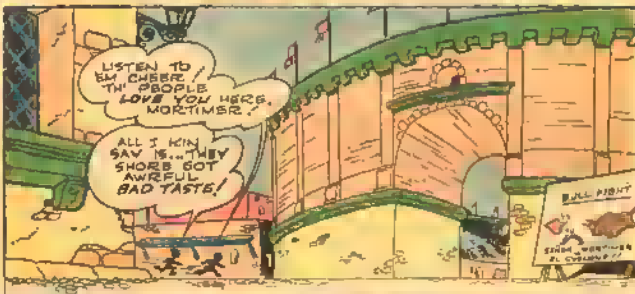
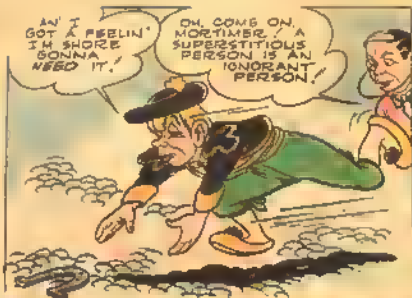


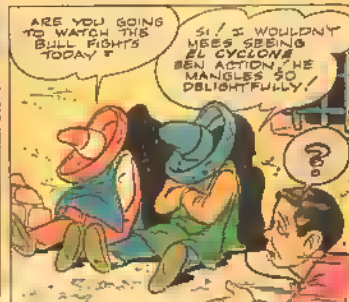
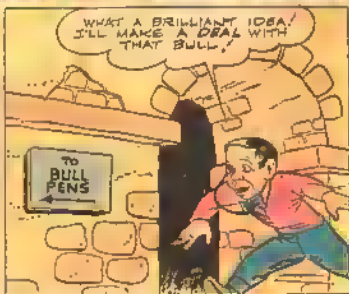
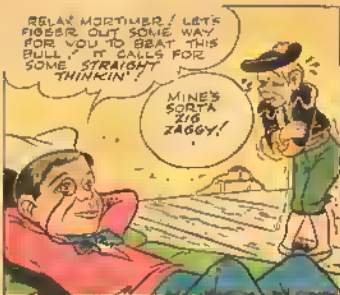
C'MON, MORTIMER!  
WE'D BETTER GET ON  
OVER TO TH' ARENA!  
WE MUSTN'T KEEP  
TH' BULL WAITIN'.

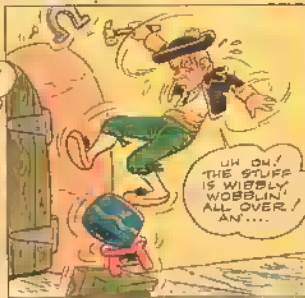
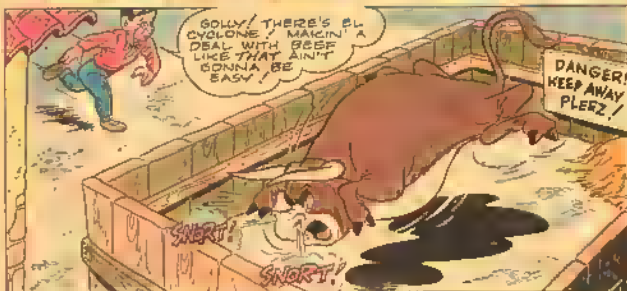
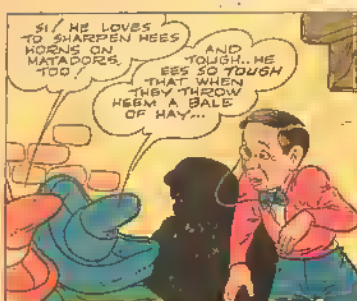


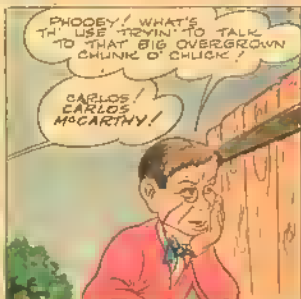
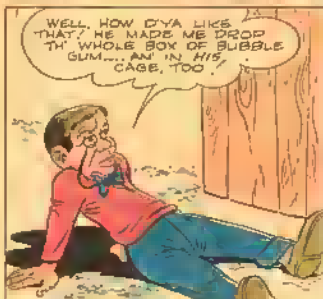
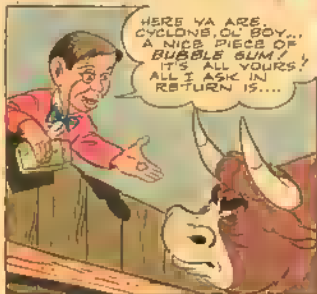
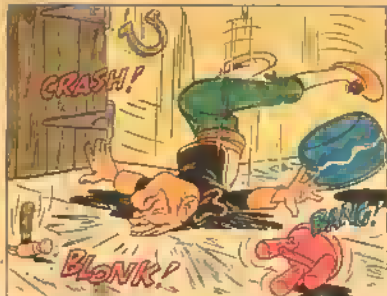
WAIT A MINUTE,  
CHARLIE! THERE'S  
A HORSESHOE!  
Mebbe IT'LL  
BRING ME  
LUCK!

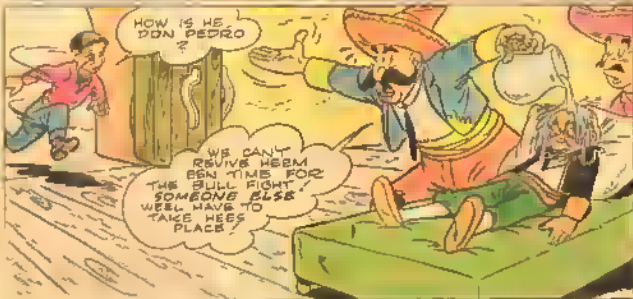
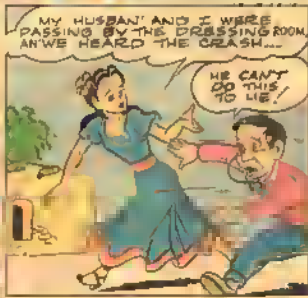
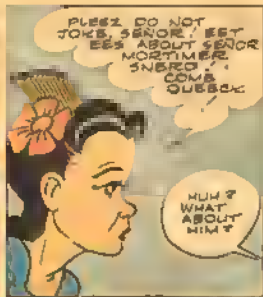
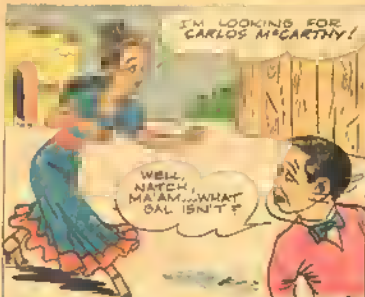


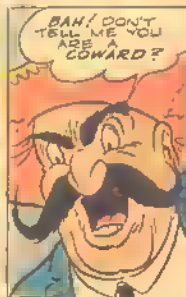
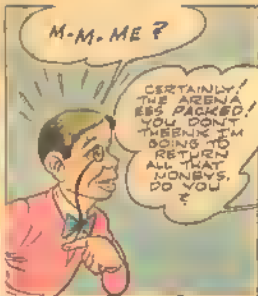
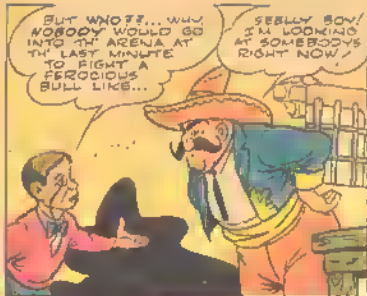




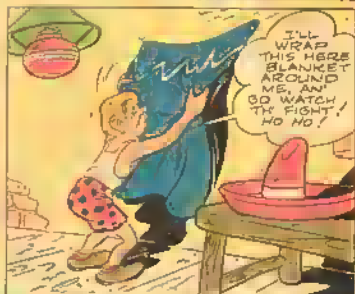
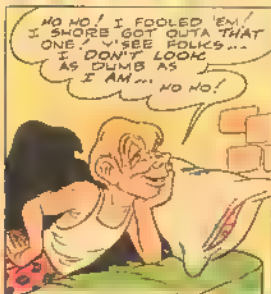
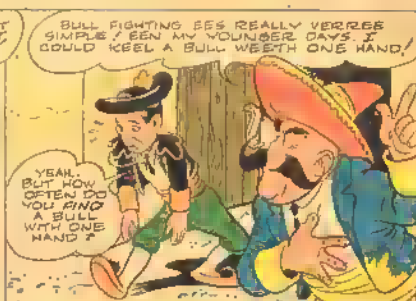








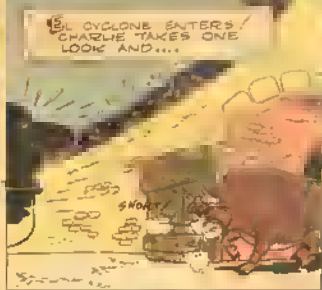




I'VE BEEN IN SOME  
TOUGH SPOTS IN MY  
DAY, BUT THIS ONE  
TAKES TH' P.P. PRIZE!

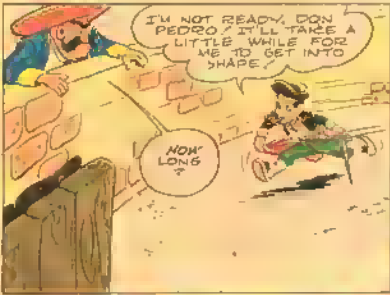


EL CYCLONE ENTERS!  
CHARLIE TAKES ONE  
LOOK AND....



I'M NOT READY, DON  
PEDRO! I'LL TAKE A  
LITTLE WHILE FOR  
ME TO GET INTO  
SHAPE.

NOW  
LONG?



ABOUT  
TEN  
YEARS!



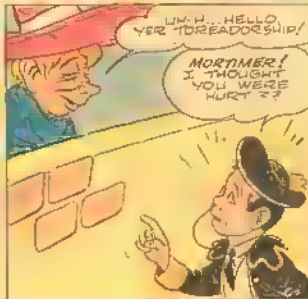
BAH!  
QUEET STALLING!  
GET OUT THERE  
AND FIGHT!!

Y-YES,  
S-SIR.



UH-H...HELLO  
YER TDREADORSHIP!

MORTIMER!  
I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
HURT??

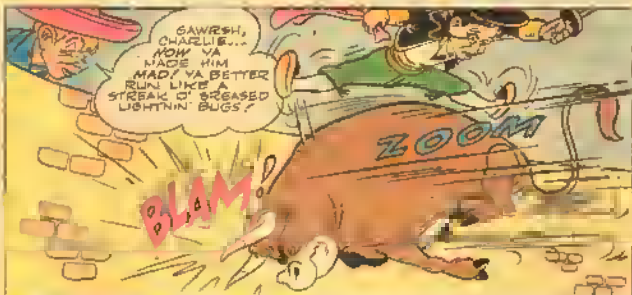


I RECOVERS FAST!  
HO HO HO!

WHY YOU MOTH-EATEN  
HAYSEED...I'LL CLIP YOU  
DOWN LIKE A HEDGE!  
I'LL...

BETTER SAVE  
YER STRENGTH  
FER TH' BULL,  
CAUSE HERE,  
HE COMES!

YIP!



AH-H! THERE IS!  
I'LL PUT ON AN  
ACT, I'LL BLUFF  
HIM, I'LL ACT  
REAL TOUGH-  
LIKE!

THERE MUST  
BE SOME WAY  
OUT OF A JAM  
LIKE THIS.





STAND BACK!! SO HELP ME, IF YOU TAKE ONE STEP MORE, I'LL MOO-OO-OO YOU DOWN!

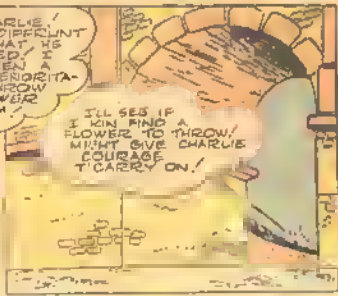


HE DOESN'T SCARE. VERY EASY...

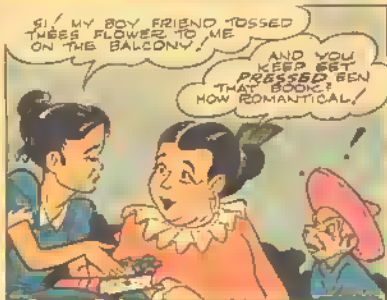
TOO BAD I CAN'T SAY TH' SAME THING ABOUT ME!



PORE OL' CHARLIE! SHORE IS DIFFERENT FROM WHAT HE EXPECTED! I AIN'T SEEN A SINGLE SENORITA-GAL THROW A FLOWER AT HIM!



I'LL SEE IF I KIN FIND A FLOWER TO THROW! MIGHT GIVE CHARLIE COURAGE T' CARRY ON!



SI! MY BOY FRIEND TOSSED THESS FLOWER TO ME ON THE BALCONY!

AND YOU KEEP GET PRESSED BEN THAT BOOK? HOW ROMANTICAL!



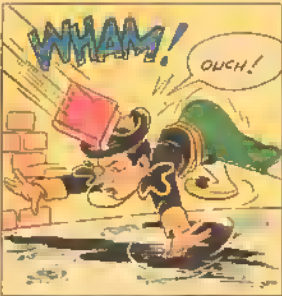
KIN I BERRY VORE BOOK, LADY? IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AN' DEBTS! THANKS!



HA! HA! SOME BULL FIGHTS 'EET'S MORE LIKE A FOOT'S RACE!  
HA! HA!

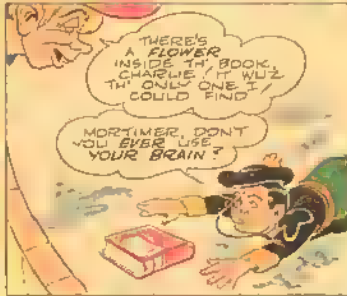
HERE THEY COME!

AW, GO WRAP YOURSELF IN A TORTILLA AN GET FRIED!



WHAM!

OUCH!



THERE'S A FLOWER INSIDE TH' BOOK, CHARLIE! IT WUZ TH' ONLY ONE I COULD FIND

MORTIMER, DONT YOU EVER USE YOUR BRAIN?



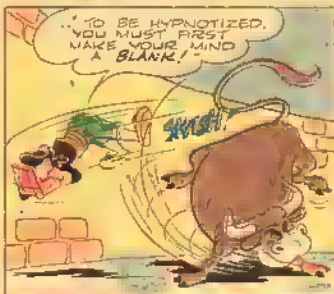
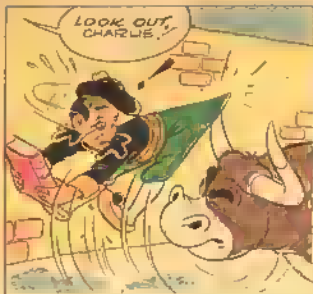
NOT IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE HANDY.

SAY MAYBE THIS IS WHAT I NEED!



I'LL GIVE THIS TH' QUICK ONCE OVER, AN WHEN TH' BULL CHARGES I'LL PUT HIM TO SLEEP.

HOW TO BE A HYPNOTIST



WHILLIKERS!  
NOW I DROPPED  
MY SWORD, LOOKS  
LIKE TH' JIG'S UP FOR  
SURE THIS  
TIME!

LOOK! EL CYCLONE EES  
COMING EEN FOR THE  
KEEL!

SI! IT  
EES THE  
END FOR  
THE  
MATADOR!

OH,  
GAWRSH  
WHIZ!

(PUFF PUFF) I  
CAN'T RUN MUCH  
LONGER, IT'LL  
TAKE A  
MIRACLE  
TO SAVE  
ME NOW!

JUST THEN A  
WONDERFUL THING  
HAPPENS! SOME SAY  
IT'S A MIRACLE,  
WHILE OTHERS SAY  
IT'S ONLY  
BUBBLE GUM....

?

AT ANY RATE...

WELL, YOU  
KNOW, A GREAT  
BIG BUBBLE, EL  
CYCLONE MUST  
HAVE EATEN TH'  
WHOLE BOX OF  
BUBBLE GUM  
THAT I DROPPED!





SO YOU SEE,  
OUR STORY HAS  
A HAPPY ENDING  
AFTER ALL!

ALL  
EXCEPT FOR  
THE BULL!  
THAT IS  
HEH HEH!

VIVA!  
VIVA!  
VIVA!  
VIVA!

AW, IT WAS NOTHIN', FELLAS!  
ANYBODY COULDA DONE  
IT... EVEN MORTIMER!

VIVA!  
VIVA!  
VIVA!  
VIVA!  
VIVA!

HO HO! CHARLIE  
SHORE IS A  
GAY COW-BALLERO  
NOW!

CARLOS! MY BOY! YOU  
WERE WON-DERFUL! I  
COULD GEEV TO  
YOU A KEESS!

SKIP IT!  
ALL I WANT  
IS MY  
DOUGH!

DOUGH  
??

SURE! GIVE  
WITH TH' PAY  
DIRT! I'LL  
TAKE TH'  
REG'LAR  
CUSTOMARY  
FEE FOR  
BULL  
FIGHTING!

BUT OF COURSE  
HERE YOU ARE!  
200,000  
BULLDOZIAN  
SUPPEROS!

WOW!  
THAT'S MORE'N  
WE THOUGHT  
WE'D GET.

WAIT A MINUTE!  
I'LL BET THERE'S  
A CATCH TO THIS.  
HOW MUCH IS  
THIS IN AMERICAN  
MONEY?

EEN  
AMERICAN  
MONEYS EET  
EES WORTH  
ONE MBEILLION  
DOLLARS!

YIPPEE!  
I'M A  
MILLIONAIRE

SO NOW THAT I HAVE PAY  
YOU, I TAKE EET BACK!

HUH?  
HEY!  
WHAT  
TH...?

EET WON'T DO YOU  
ANY GOOD! EEN  
BULLDOZIA NOBODY  
CAN TAKE ANY  
MONEYS OUT OF  
THE COUNTRIE!  
I GUESS I  
FORGOT TO  
TOLD YOU  
THAT.  
DEEDN'T I?

YEAH,  
GUESS YOU  
DID.

SO THE BOYS START HOME... RICH IN EXPERIENCE, BUT POOR IN THE POCKETBOOK..

C'MON! WE MAY AS WELL START WALKIN'. THERE AREN'T ANY CARS ON THIS ROAD.

TO U.S.A.

I KNOW, BUT HERE COMES SOME TRANSPORTATION THAT LOOKS PLUMB BULLY TO ME!

YBOW! IT'S EL CYCLONE!

YUP, BUT HE AIN'T MAD ANY MORE!

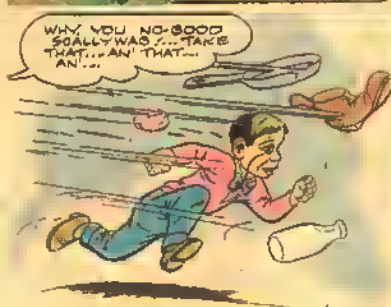
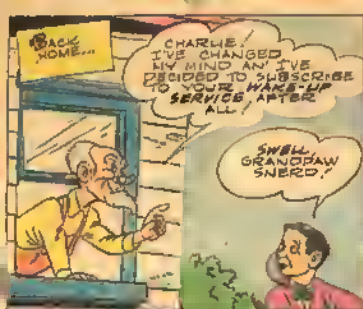
BY BOLLY! YOU'RE RIGHT, MORTIMER. AN' I'LL BET HE DOESN'T LIKE BULL FIGHTIN' ANY, MORE THAN I DO. MAYBE WE CAN WORK OUT A DEAL WITH HIM AFTER ALL.

SURE ENOUGH...

YOU'LL LIKE IT THERE, EL CYCLONE! YOU CAN STAY ON TH' SNERD FARM!

WHY SHORE! SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS IS COWS!

U.S.A.  
OR  
BUST!



GRANDPAW SNEDD IS PEEVED  
AT ME, MORTIMER, AS MY  
PARTNER IN TH' WAKE-UP  
SERVICE. IT'S UP  
TO YOU TO...

OH,  
I AIN'T  
YOUR  
PARTNER  
ANY MORE,  
CHARLIE.

ER...  
YOU'RE  
NOT?

NOPE! I'M  
STILL IN TH'  
WAKE-UP  
BUSINESS...  
BUT I'M  
WORKIN' WITH  
ANOTHER  
FELLER!

S'LONG,  
CHARLIE!

HOW D'YA LIKE  
THAT, COMPETITION  
I GOT NOW!  
MMM... WONDER  
WHO HE WENT  
IN WITH?

EARLY  
THE  
NEXT  
MORNING

COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!

EGADS!  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

MEET M'NEW  
PARTNER, CHARLIE!  
HE'S MIGHTY  
RELIABLE,  
TOO!

The  
End

Charlie  
McCarthy

ROBINSON CRUSOE!  
SAY, AIN'T HE TH' FELLER  
THAT WUZ MACAROONED  
ON A DESERT  
ISLAND?

YEH,  
BUT THAT'S  
NOTHIN'...-I WAS  
MAROONED  
MYSELF  
ONCE!



SHORE 'NUFF?...  
WHICH ISLAND?

CONEY  
ISLAND!!  
HEH,  
HEH!

I JUST GOT A GREAT  
IDEA, MORTIMER. LET'S  
HOP IN OUR OWN YATCH  
AND GO EXPLORING!

HOKAY

WHERE 'BOUTS  
WILL WE GO?

WE'LL HEAD  
NORTH....  
MAYBE TO THE  
NORTH POLE,  
THE LAND OF  
ICEBERGS!

WONDER  
IF THEY EAT  
ICEBURGERS  
THERE?

THINK  
OF IT  
MORTIMER!  
AT THE NORTH  
POLE THE  
NIGHTS ARE  
SIX MONTHS  
LONG!

SIX  
MONTHS?!  
THEN GIT  
YERSELF  
ANOTHER  
PARTNER!  
I AIN'T  
GOIN'.

WHY  
NOT?

WELL, GAWRSH...BY TH'  
TIME I'D BE GETTIN'  
UP FOR BREAKFAST,  
I WOULD'A ALREADY  
OUTDREW MY  
NIGHTSHIRT!

SS  
WASH-TUB



# Charlie McCarthy

